



The Forgotten Country



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Chapter 1 by Luci

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Most people don't know about the city of La Mere, it's a small sea-side port in a country that nobody knows about. Forgotten. We had to move out of the big town of Tara after something happened. It's a secret, my family will never tell me. I ask about it, and my father gets that silent-but-deadly look on his face, and my mother starts bursting out in tears. They both keep silent. I only know it's not a family issue that we're moving; nearly the whole city of Tara moved with us. Thousands of refugees pouring into a small town, all cramped up, no where else to go. Yes, I did say refugees. Not movers or travelers, but refugees. That is what I hear passer-bys call us. I don't even know what we're running from, nobody is telling me. I tried asking a teacher at the school after class, but her face became all white and stricken. None the less, she didn't come the next day.

The only word I got out on the school computers was something about this place called "America" in the North-West. Whatever I do, I will go to America, and I will find out what is going on.

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